

Walkabouts, Drown

somethin' of a shambles
another wicked tangle
still I believe that love is drawn
from the emptiest of wells

a shadow of a mystery
the way you can't forget me
still I believe that love is drawn
from the emptiest of wells

I wanna' drown again
I wanna' drown
till my thirst is full
my lips are cool
drown

nothin' is forgiven
nothin' reaches heaven
nothin' evens out
and nothin' crawls away

but I believe that lightning strikes
I believe that fate has pull
I believe that love is drawn
from the emptiest of wells

the water's clear
I hope you stay